

9-5-1875

Letter from Annie Adams Fields, to Anne Whitney, France, 1875 September 5

Annie Adams Fields

Wellesley College Archives

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= shift and cling to these summer hours, because
in winter we drift away, back into the
shadows, or worse we leave the realities of
our existence.

I am sorry you wait for the language to
come to you before going out to all the
people who are near your net. The truth
is, I fancy, we must go to language if
it will never come to us. No matter how
serious we live it with our books and
and memories and our striving, nothing will
serve us truly but home, love.

But for lack of description I seem to be falling
into dogmatic preaching of the most tiresome
kind - if there can be a most in such
a shocking trait! I really wish to tell
you how comfortable, cozy, and pretty our
cottage is! Of its outside you gather some
idea by its name; of the inside you will
soon get a peep when I tell you the
hall opens directly through the house

with a staircase of goodly dimensions
and quaint balustrade running up
from the hall. I have pasted engrossing
from Giulio Romano's frieze at Mantua
at the top of the hall ends and have
use Flaxman's Homer for the same
purpose in other places, also Japanese
picture-books. So though everything is of
the plainest, it is pretty and suggestive.
Not too good to look up and leave, though
good enough to be sorry to have it injured.
Some day when you and our dear Edeline
wish to change the scene, I hope you
will promise me to come here for that purpose.
Your very talk of scenery is a delight. What
a paradise for artists! Where days are long
and models cheap! How I should like to
down there, I think as I read - and I shall
not dare to tell discontented stay-at-home
artists about it for they will sigh their life away.

A. Fuchs

Mrs Anne

Ecours

Seine et

France.

